

## Children's Department.

### FROM THE EDITOR.

This week we print quite a number of letters from the little people. The boys and girls are becoming interested in this page, and we trust they are learning something. We have received two correct answers to our question, "How long was Noah in the Ark?" Charlie Ramsey, of Butler, O., and Bertha Lindeman, of Garrett, Pa., have both answered correctly. We print their letters on this page.

Now many of you have taken that walk through the Bible, mentioned in the last paper? If you have not yet done so, then get your Bibles and when you have read all the references, write a short letter and tell us how much you like such an exercise. Here are a few more questions which you are to answer *without looking in your Bibles*:

1. Between what two books in the Bible is the book of Job?
2. What book in the Bible has but one chapter?
3. What is the name of the last book in the Old Testament?

Send us an answer to each one of these questions without looking in the Bible or asking anyone to tell you.

### From Milford, Ind.

DEAR EVANGELIST.—I am seven years old. We have a big Sunday-school. Bertie Groves is my teacher. My papa preaches here. EDDIE RENCH.

[Well, Eddie, is that you? We are very glad to hear from you. Do you remember the time when you lived at Ashland, and papa was teaching in the College? Certainly you remember. Here, too, you got badly hurt. Are you well again? We hope so. ED.]

I thought I would write for the EVANGELIST. If I see this in print maybe I will write again. I am eleven years old. Mr. Postma is my school-teacher. I like him very well. Nettie Rohrer is my Sunday-school teacher. I have started out to lead a Christian life. I am working for our Master so I may have a home in the future. Yours truly.

ETHEL TROUP.

### From Milford, Ind.

I will try to write again for the EVANGELIST. I see a few more letters in the paper and I hope more will write for the Children's column. I like to read the letters. We have meeting every Sunday. When we had our protracted meeting we got five members and at Warsaw they got 70 members. If I see this in print I will write again. LILLIE TROUP.

### From Butler, O.

I will endeavor to write my first letter to the EVANGELIST. I am eleven years old. I go to school at Butler. My teacher's name is Grace Buzard. I study Reading, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar and History. I have a little sister, she is seven years old. Her name is Wealtha Ordella. She goes to school with me. I attend Sunday-school at Butler. I will try to answer your question. Noah was in the ark 375 days. Good-bye.

CHARLIE L. RAMSEY.

### From Dunlaps, Ind.

I am six years old, and I go to Sunday school almost every Sunday. My teacher's name is Miss Simmonds. My papa is superintendent of the Sunday-school. I like Sunday-school very much. We are going to organize a Junior King's Children. I think that will be very nice. This is my first letter to the EVANGELIST, so I will not write very much. I will close for this time.

HARRY MILLER.

### From Garrett, Pa.

I will try to write a few lines for the EVANGELIST. Our Sunday-school is closed. We got a nice attendance card in Sunday-school and also a nice Christmas treat. I will try and answer the Editor's question. Noah was in the ark three hundred and seventy-five days. I love to read the children's letters. I was in school to-day. I study arithmetic, spelling, third reading, physiology and grammar. If I see this in print I may write again.

Good-bye,

BERTHA LINDEMAN.

### From Seward, Kan.

I like to write for the EVANGELIST and I like to read the Children's department. I go to Sabbath-school three miles of home, it is interesting. There was preaching all the week. Brother Jacob Beer held a protracted meeting and my father came out on the Lord's side, but by relation from the German Baptist brethren. There was not less than twenty out to meeting. I will close by asking a question. How long was Noah in the ark.

MYRTLE KEIGLEY.

### From Auburn, Ill.

As I saw my letter in print, I will write again. This is a very rainy day, so that I can't get to church to-night. Our pastor is holding a protracted meeting at Auburn. There have been thirteen confessions. There will be baptizing next Saturday. My father, my mother and my three brothers belong to the Brethren

church. My sister will be baptized next Saturday and I will join too as soon as I am old enough. We are going to move to Iowa the last of this month. Glad to know there is a Brethren church there, I think that is a good place to go.

JAMES SHIERV.

This is the first time I have written a letter to the EVANGELIST. My teacher's name is Mr. Bauman. He has a very large school, and they all learn very fast. I got sick and have missed two days out of school. It has been snowing one day and night right along and I am glad to see it. I wish it would freeze up and I would get well so that I could snow ball and play in the snow that would be fun.

ELMER SHIERV.

[We hope you will get well soon so that you can go to school and also have fun, as you call it. ED.]

### SUE'S VALENTINE.

Emma had been saving her pennies in order to get a valentine for little Sue.

Sue had been hurt by a bad fall and could not walk. She did not have many pretty things, for her father was dead and her mother was obliged to earn the living for her children. Sue could not sit up now and she became weaker every day.

Emma went to a fine store and asked to see valentines. The shopkeeper took out a number of very pretty ones. Emma chose one that looked as if a handful of flowers had been scattered over it. Sue had once said that she loved flowers. Emma slipped the valentine into an envelope and tied a blue ribbon around it and carried it to Sue.

Sue was thus made very happy. Her face was full of smiles, and she kept her roses, as she called the valentine, near her bed for many days, and often held it in her weak hands looking at the flowers.

Emma was happy too. If we give joy to others we shall be glad ourselves.

THE other day I saw a horse who had been taught to come when his owner whistled to him.

While teaching him, the man carried lumps of sugar in his pocket. After a while he stopped carrying the sugar. He whistled, and at first the horse came quickly, but when he found that he did not get the sugar he had expected as a reward for obedience, he failed to obey. The man would whistle, and the horse would prick up his ears, look at him a moment and return to the grass he was eating, as if to say, "You deceived me before, so I shall not obey any more."

GOD is and always has been our helper.